

Key Entity Extraction I: Domino the Destitute

Coheed and Cambria

If you had the courage to stop me from turning into what would be the worst in everybody's eyes
Hey, I'm no angel, or the devil of your conscience to tell you who to be
Good, bad, ugly or otherwise If you had good common sense your choices would be gleaming, flawless
I want no part in this self-deprecating worthless chemistry We made our beds
To lie in them proud, proud of our great mistakes
This falling knife,
The flash of its blade, turn about-face I implore you, brother
Don't walk away, don't walk away from me
'Cause this is our war Oh, you think they have it all
While you were left with nothing
Oh, oh, you've taken the fall
For them to walk all over You made your bed
So soft and comforting
These dreams await
The great good morning We made our beds
To lie in them proud, proud of our great mistakes
This falling knife
The flash of its blade, turn about-face I implore you, brother
Don't walk away, don't walk away from me
'Cause this is our war Oh, we've got you by the throat
Oh, oh, oh, all you wanna be Welcome, oh, to the everlasting all-time low
Please put your hands together
For the ever-failing one-man show:
Domino Ladies, and broken gentlemen
The undisputed champ of misery, oh
And in this corner, we find his challenger
The pride of Utopia, the greatest thing ever If you could recall one moment of your past
That defined you to be
That made you the man we've come to love
All the above This disaster binds us absolute
A thousand lies you'll tell yourself
That no one ever loved you right
Ooh, but I would do anything for you
The question fits the question mark
Your signals crossed, your message lost, haha [Well this has been an extraordinary change of events! As two
great champions in the fight to the finish line have come back for a final round, that right now, is being seen
'round the world as the upset of the century! Let's get back to the floor and into the fray! The fighters meet in the
center of the ring, as the challenger brings in a right hook, a left hook! Ooh, Domino is dodged! Followed by a
hook right to the body! Oh, he might have took another left! That sent Domino into the ropes! The challenger

laying after being pummeled by that right that sent him tumbling straight to the floor! The crowd's on their feet,
the ref's called the fight! He's out! He's out!]

This wall won't hold forever
Your time has come, it's now or never
We made our beds
To lie in them proud, proud of our great mistakes
This falling knife
The flash of its blade, turn about-face
I implore you, brother
Don't walk away, don't walk away from me
'Cause this is our war
One by one
We are together, we fall together
One by one
We are together, we fall together
Oh, my brother, don't be afraid
We are together, we are together
Brother
We are together, we fall together

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